Gunston Classics

Uncle Wiggily At The Beach

by

Howard R Garis

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Howard R. Garis

Illustrated by
Lang Campbell

Gunston Classics
&
Lyons Head Publishing

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Gunston Classics
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Gunston & The Book Bunnies
The Gunston Trust

UNCLE WIGGILY AT THE BEACH

or

HOW HE AND UNCLE BUTTER WENT SWIMMING

and

THE HOLLOW STUMP SCHOOL OPENS

also

UNCLE BUTTER AND UNCLE WIGGILY PLAY GOLF

Fuzzy Fox

Woozie Wolf

Jackie & Peetie
Bow Wow

Nurse Jane
Muskrat Lady

Uncle Wiggily

Monkey Balloon

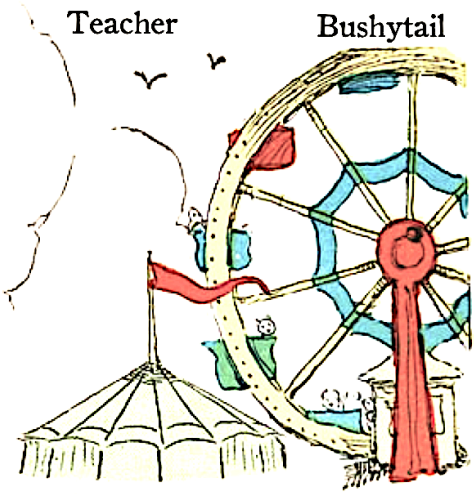
Uncle Butter

Susie Littletail

Mrs. Mouse Teacher

Johnny Bushytail

Skillery Scallery Alligator



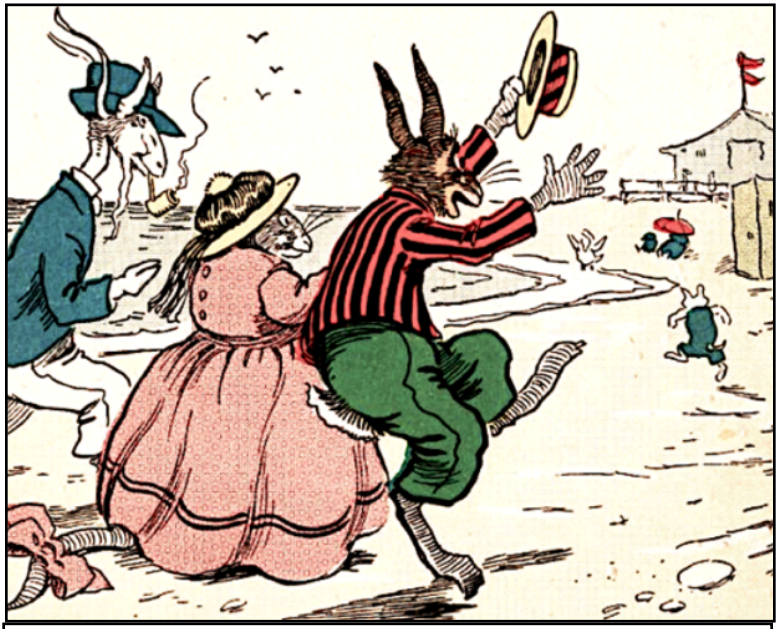
Bob The Bobcat

& Friends

Jimmie Wibblewobble

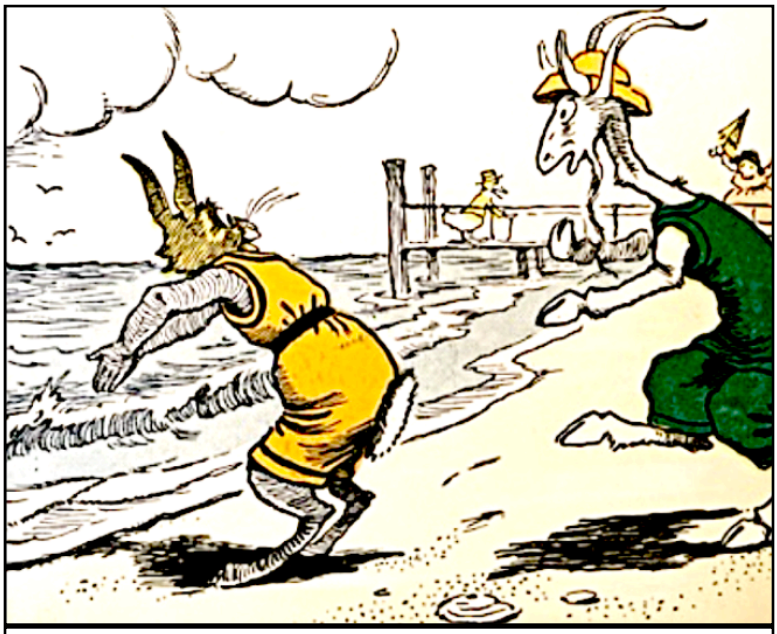
Floppy Twistytail

The Turtle

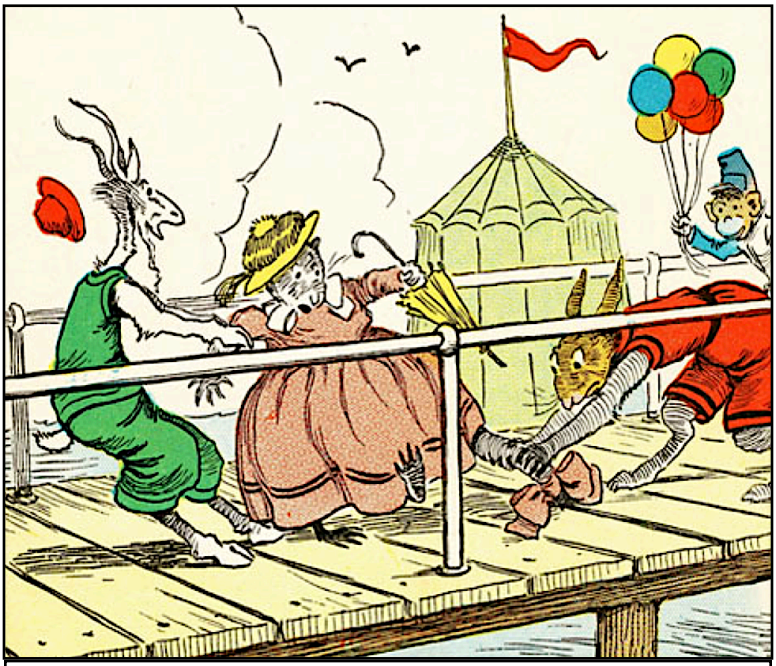


HOW HE AND UNCLE BUTTER WENT SWIMMING

1. One hot day Uncle Wiggily said to Nurse Jane: "Let's go to the seashore!" The muskrat lady housekeeper was delighted. She tied a new ribbon bow on her tail and squealed: "We'll ask Uncle Butter to go with us. He likes ocean bathing." So the goat gentleman went with Uncle Wiggily and Nurse Jane to the shore. "Now for a fine swim!" cried Uncle Wiggily when he saw the salty waves. "I love water!"

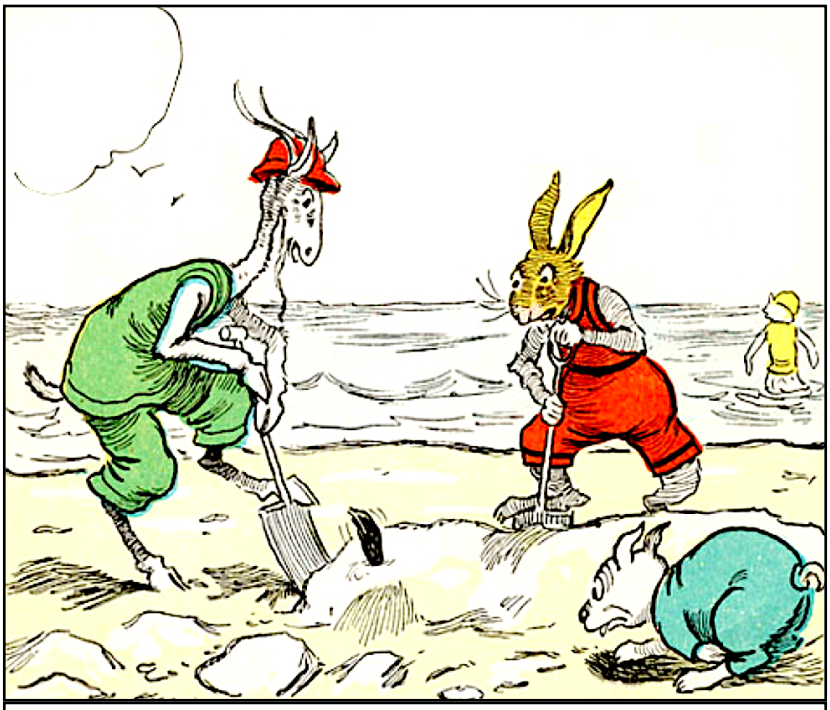


2. Uncle Butter and Uncle Wiggily put on their bathing suits, and the rabbit gentleman was about to jump in the salty ocean and splash about, even if he couldn't swim very well, when, all of a sudden, something happened! Nurse Jane was walking along the board path when her tail caught in a crack. "Oh, call Uncle Wiggily to help me!" she squealed. So Uncle Butter bleated: "Hey, Wiggy! Help Nurse Jane!”

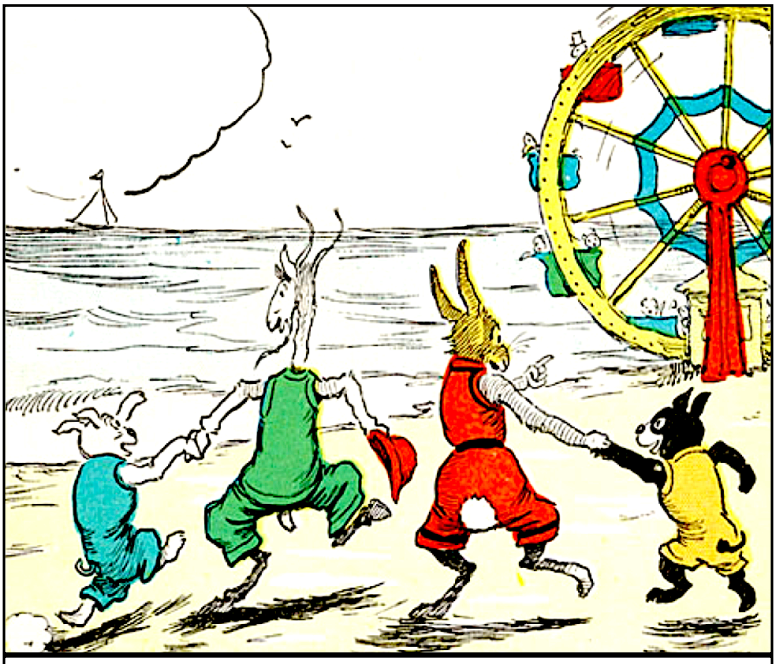


3. Uncle Wiggily was about to dive in the ocean when Uncle Butter called to him. "Well, I'll have to wait for my swim," said the rabbit gentleman. Then he and Uncle Butter leaped up on the board walk and began to pull Nurse Jane's tail out of the crack. "Be careful you don't tear the ribbon bow or pull my tail off completely!" squeaked the muskrat lady. But finally her tail came safely out of the crack."

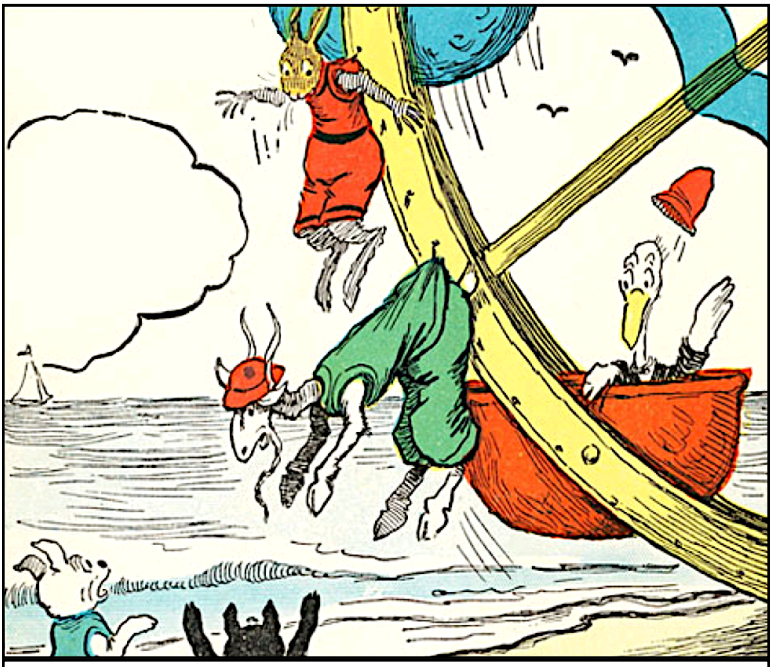
4. "Now I think we can go in for a swim, Uncle Butter," said Uncle Wiggily to the goat gentleman. "Yes, I think so," bleated Uncle Butter. But just as they were about to leap into the salty waves, Nurse Jane rushed down and caught Uncle Wiggily with her parasol. "You must save Jackie Bow Wow!" she cried. "He's buried under a pile of sand!" The bunny said nothing, but he did a lot of thinking."



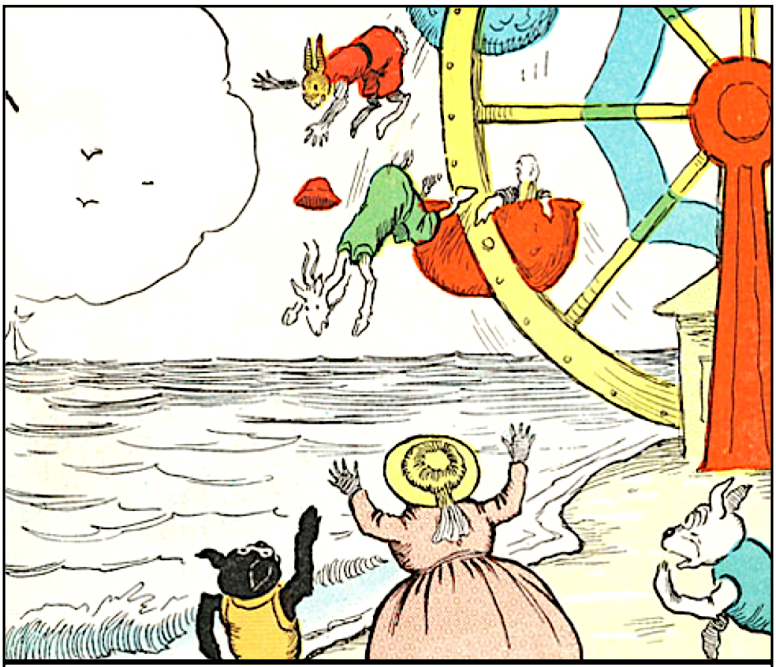
5. "It doesn't look as though we would ever get in the water, does it, Uncle Wiggily?" asked Uncle Butter, as they rushed down the beach. "No," answered the rabbit gentleman. "But still we must save Jackie." So they began to dig him out with shovels, Peetie helping with his paws. "We were making a big tunnel," barked Peetie. "Jackie started to crawl through it and it caved in on him. Boo hoo!"



6. After some hard work, Uncle Wiggily and Uncle Butter finally dug Jackie up out of the sand. "You must never do that again," said the rabbit gentleman. "You might get hurt. Come now, I'll take you to your mother." As Uncle Butter and Uncle Wiggily led Jackie and Peetie along they came to a big wheel, like a merry-go-round standing on its head. "Oh, may we have a ride?" barked Jackie and Peetie.”



7. All of a sudden, as Uncle Wiggily and Uncle Butter were walking with the doggie boys near the big wheel, it caught in their bathing suits and lifted the goat and rabbit gentleman high in the air. "Oh, where are you going?" barked Jackie. "Well, it's hard to tell," bleated Uncle Butter. "We're going up, that's one sure thing," said Uncle Wiggily. "It doesn't seem as if we'd ever get in the water!"



“8. All of a sudden, just as Uncle Wiggily and Uncle Butter were wondering what would happen, the big wheel gave a jiggle. "Oh, I'm coming loose!" bleated Uncle Butter. "So am I!" said the bunny. And off through the air they were tossed, straight toward the ocean. "Look, Nurse Jane! Look!" barked Jackie and Peetie. "What is Uncle Wiggily doing? Is he trying to fly like a bird?" Nurse Jane didn't know.”

9. Down, down, down fell Uncle Wiggily and Uncle Butter. Luckily they were near the ocean and into the salty water they splashed. "Ha! Ha!" laughed the goat. "It's a good thing we have on our bathing suits." Uncle Wiggily said it was. "We are having a bath at last," chuckled the rabbit, as he splashed the goat. And Nurse Jane sat on the sand with Jackie and Peetie. "Everything is for the best," she said.”

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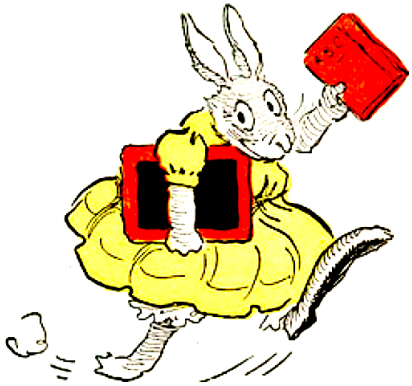
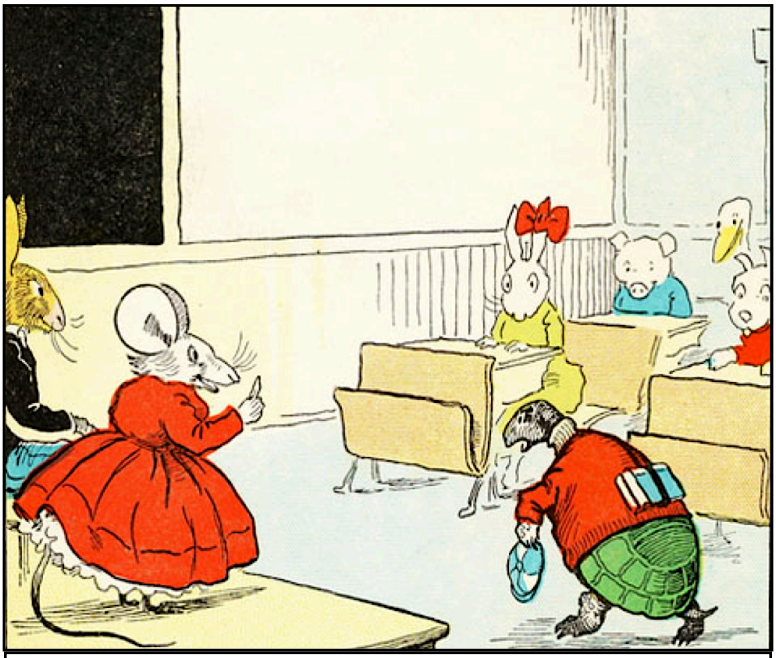
And if the automobile doesn't try to hide under the trolley car when the policeman chases it for blowing its horn too loudly, the next pictures and story will tell how



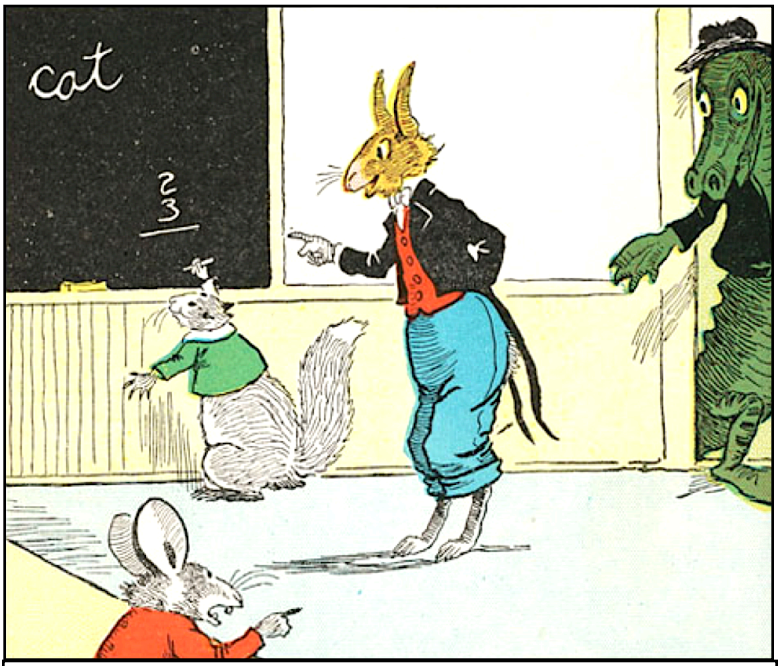
WITH CHALK DUST AND POINTER,
UNCLE WIGGILY SO BRAVE, DROVE THE BAD
CHAPS AWAY AND HIS FRIENDS THUS DID SAVE.
HOW THE WATER SPLASHED!



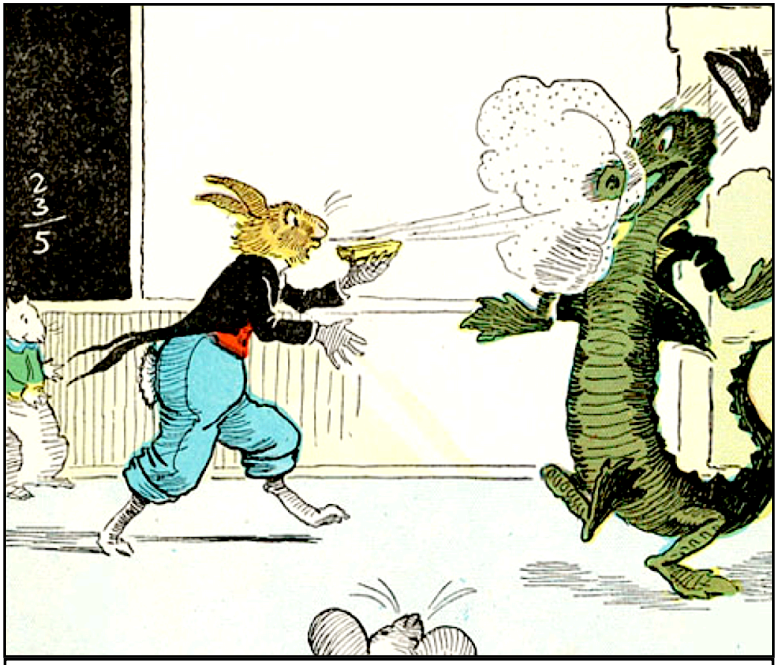
SCHOOL OPENS

1. "Ding dong! Ding dong!" rang the bell in the hollow stump school house after the long summer vacation. "I hope all my animal boys and girls will come back and study well," squeaked the Lady Mouse teacher. And after a while, all the pupils came straggling to school. The Turtle was the only one late. "Come, children." said the Lady Mouse, "show our visitor, Uncle Wiggily, how well you read"

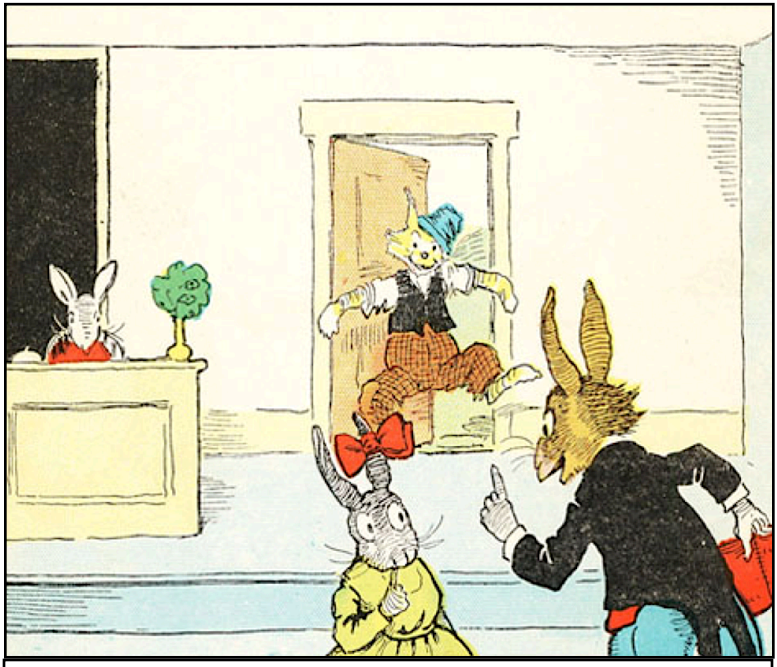
2. Uncle Wiggily had decided to pay a little visit to the Hollow Stump School this first day. And, while the Lady Mouse was having the children read, off in the woods, the bad old Alligator, Bob Cat and Fox made a plan to catch Uncle Wiggily. "I'm sure we'll get him now," said the 'Gator, talking like a politician. "One at a time we'll slip in the school. If the first of us fails, the next will nibble his ears."



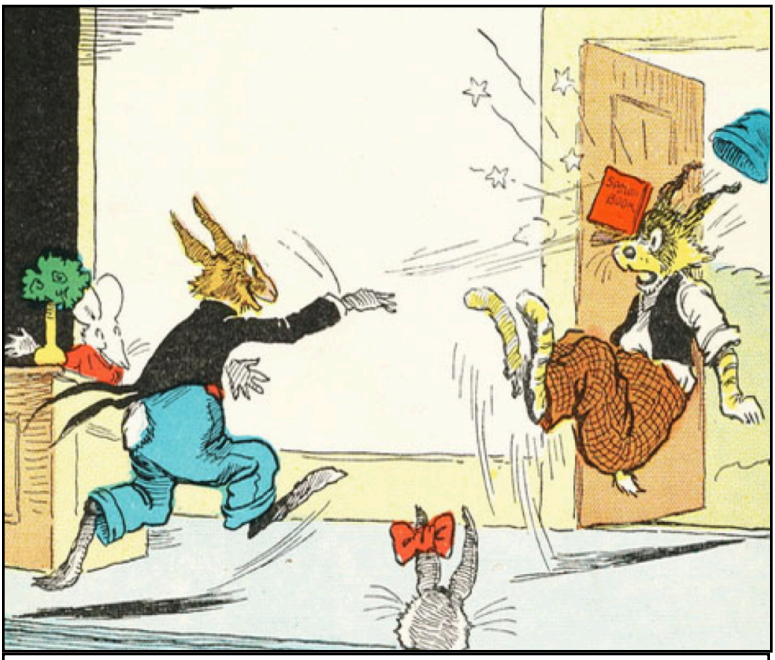
3. After the animal boys and girls had read for Uncle Wiggily, the Lady Mouse said: "Now, Johnnie Bushytail, please go to the blackboard and do a little example for your Uncle Wiggily." So the squirrel boy marched bravely to the board, where the rabbit gentleman had set down a sum to add. "How much are two and three, Johnny?" asked the bunny. But just then, all of a sudden, in burst the Alligator!"



4. "What do you want here in my school, Mr. Alligator?" squeaked the Lady Mouse, trying not to be afraid. "Did you come to learn to spell?" The 'Gator hoarsely laughed and said: "I came for Uncle Wiggily's ears!" But the brave rabbit didn't want his ears nibbled. Quickly taking up a blackboard eraser, Uncle Wiggily blew the chalk dust from it in the Alligator's eyes. "Oh, wow!" howled the bad chap."



5. Choked and blinded by the chalk dust, the Alligator ran out of the school. "It's your turn," he said to the Bob Cat. And when Baby Bunty stood in front of the platform, so Uncle Wiggily could hear spelt the hard words from the book, the Bob Cat softly entered the school on his tiptoes. "Spell dog," said Uncle Wiggily to Baby Bunty. "Ask her to spell ears—your ears that I'm going to nibble!" howled the Bob Cat.”



6. Uncle Wiggily gave one look at the Bob Cat. "Did you come to school to learn to spell?" asked the bunny gentleman. "No, I came here to learn how to nibble your ears!" yowled the bad chap. "This is a place to learn things—not a restaurant," said Uncle Wiggily. "Can you spell me the word OUT?" The Bob Cat he couldn't. "Well, then, out you go!" cried the bunny. And he threw the book.”

7. The book hit the Bob Cat on his nose, knocking him over a desk. "Ouchie! Wouchie!" he howled. "I guess I don't belong in here!" and he crawled out as best he could. "Well, I think we shall not be troubled any more today," said Uncle Wiggily. But when Jackie Bow Wow was at the board, saying his geography lesson, in through the window slipped the Fuzzy Fox. "I know where ears grow!" he howled.”

“8. The Lady Mouse teacher gave a little scream and a little squeak as she saw the Fox so close to Uncle Wiggily. "Have no fear, Lady Mouse," said the bunny bravely. "I will just point out to the Fox where he has made a mistake." So, taking the sharp wooden pointer, the bunny tickled the Fox with it in his soft and tender ribs. "See where you're wrong!" cried the rabbit. "Oh, yes, I see!" howled the Fox.”

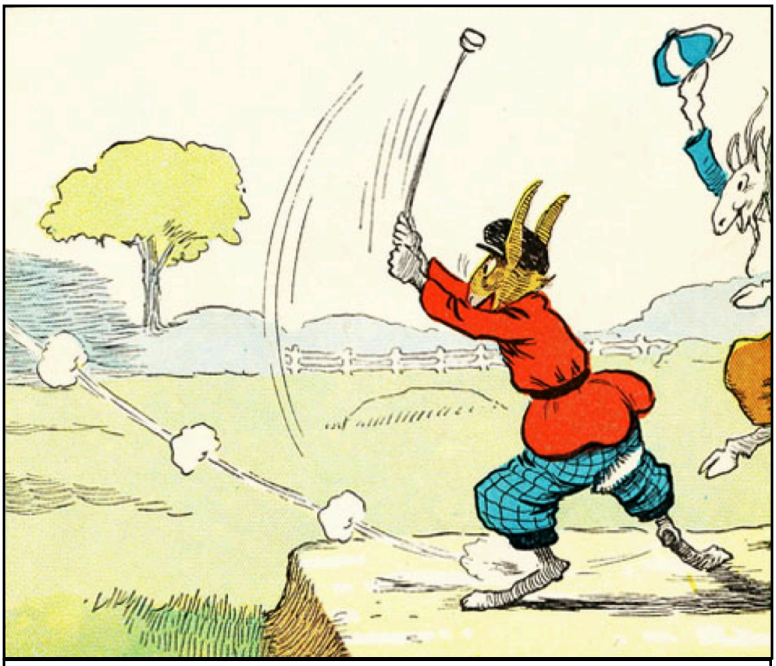
9. Out of the Hollow Stump School ran the Fox, his ribs all sore from the tickling. Under the window he met the Bob Cat and the Alligator. "If all three of use were to rush in now, I think we could catch Uncle Wiggily!" said the Bob Cat. But just then Uncle Wiggily took the pail of drinking water and, leaning out of the window, he splashed it all over the three bad chaps. " Good-bye!" said the bunny.”

And if the hand organ doesn't try to play croquet with the popcorn ball while the goldfish jumps over the tennis net, the next pictures and story will tell how

THE BUNNY WENT OUT, A GOLF GAME TO PLAY. THREE BAD CHAPS THEN TRIED TO TAKE HIM AWAY. BUT HE BANGED THEM WITH HARD BALLS! HIP! HIP! HURRAY!

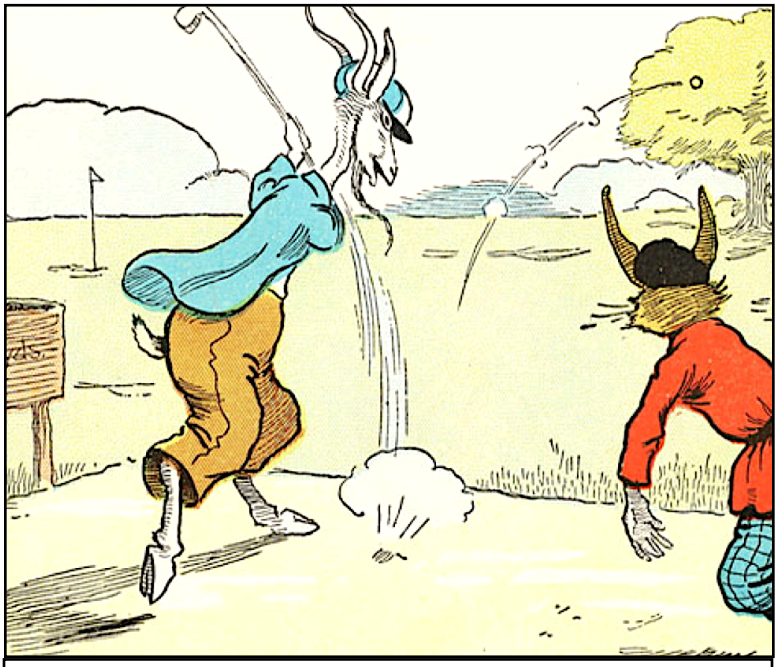
UNCLE BUTTER AND UNCLE WIGGILY PLAY GOLF

1. "Uncle Butter, let's go play golf," said Uncle Wiggily to his goat friend one day. "All right," bleated Uncle Butter, so they started off over the links. The Bob Cat, the Fox and the Wolf saw the bunny and goat leaving. "This is our chance to get Uncle Wiggily and take him away to our den." snarled the Bob Cat. "He is going fishing." "I say it's croquet," spoke the Wolf, while the Fox guessed tennis."



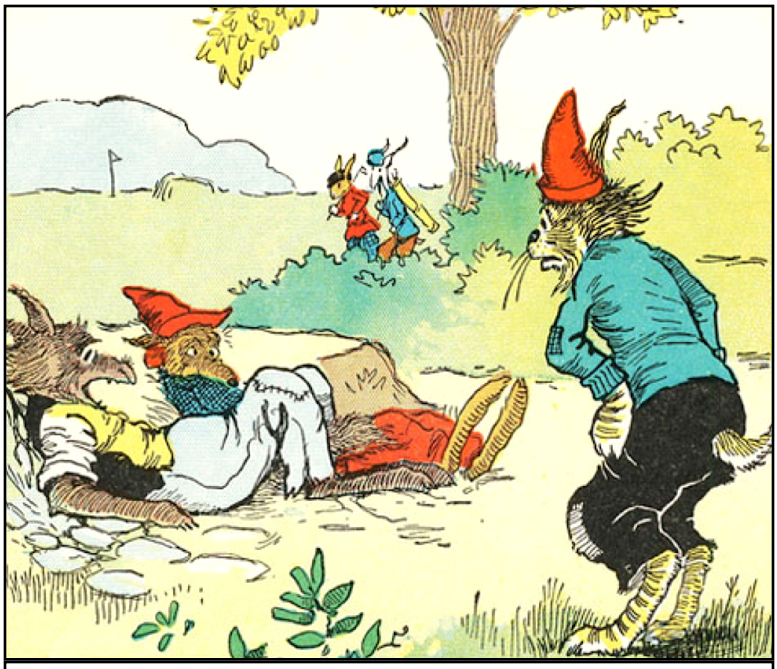
2. Knowing nothing about the three bad animals who were trying to catch them, Uncle Wiggily and Uncle Butter began to play golf. The rabbit gentleman put his white ball up on a little hill of sand and then struck at it with a club. "I only hope I don't fizzle this," he said. "You didn't!" cried Uncle Butter, dancing for joy. "That was certainly a fine drive! I hope I do as well!" On sailed the ball!”

3. Though he didn't know it, Uncle Wiggily drove his ball straight toward a clump of bushes, behind which, waiting to catch him, were the bad chaps. "Zing!" the hard white ball hit the Fox on his head. "Oh, good night, my friends!" barked the Fox, toppling over. "Who did that?" snarled the Bob Cat. "Uncle Wiggily," said the Wolf. "Well, all I say is that this is a queer way to fish," growled the Bob Cat."



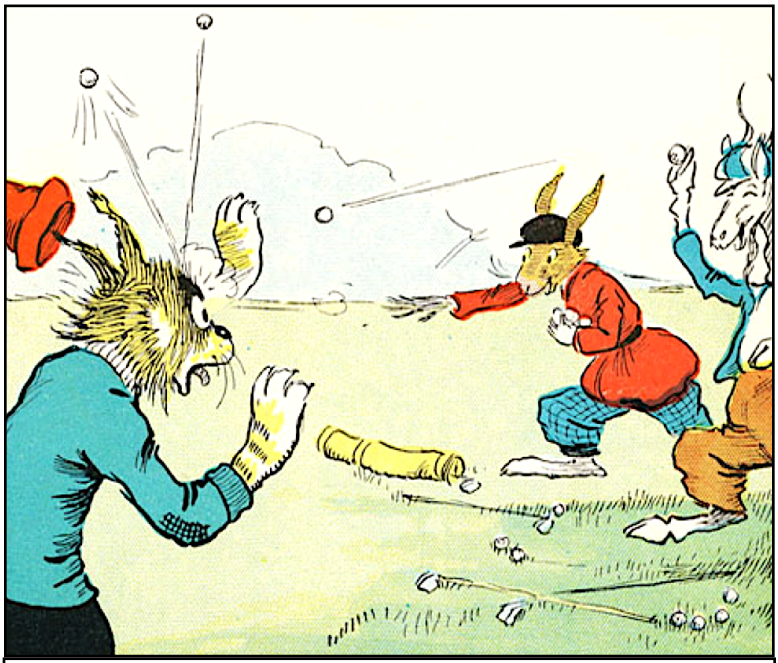
4. "Now it's your turn, Uncle Butter," said Uncle Wiggily, and he watched while the goat got ready. "Now be careful you don't plop your drive into the rough and stymie your niblick," said the bunny gentleman. "I'll be careful!" bleated the goat, and he drove the ball straight and true toward a tree. Oh, my, but let us see what is behind the tree before we say that the goat has done well.”

5. After the Fox had been knocked down by the bunny's golf ball, the Wolf said to the Bob Cat. "You stay here with him until he wakes up. I'll go behind the tree and grab that rabbit when he walks along." But before the bunny arrived, along came Uncle Butter's golf ball, and it hit the Wolf on his soft and tender nose. "Oh, Zowie!" howled the Wolf. "This is worse and worse. I never saw croquet like this!”

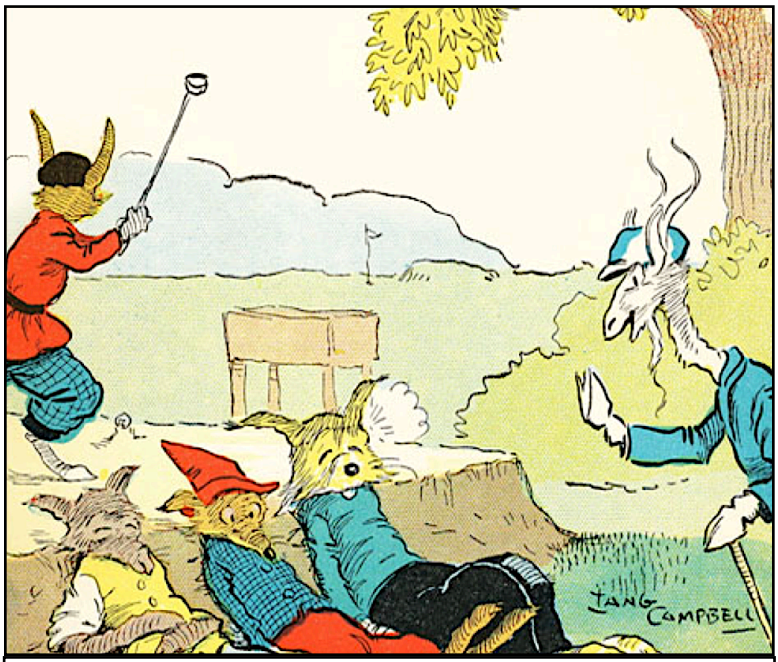


6. The Wolf managed to somersault over behind the bush where the Bob Cat waited for him. Then the Wolf fainted away. The Fox was still half asleep because of the hard knock he got. "There is something strange about this game," snarled the Bob Cat. "It isn't like fishing, tennis or baseball. But I see Uncle Wiggily and that goat coming over the hill. I'll rush at them and nibble their ears!”

7. Uncle Wiggily saw the Bob Cat coming and knew some-thing must be done. "Drop that club, Uncle Butter!" called the rabbit to the goat. "This is no time for fancy shots!" Uncle Butter wanted to know what the bunny was going to do. "We'll have to throw all the golf balls we have at the bad chap," shouted the rabbit, as he emptied his bag. "Come on now, make believe this is a snow-ball fight!"

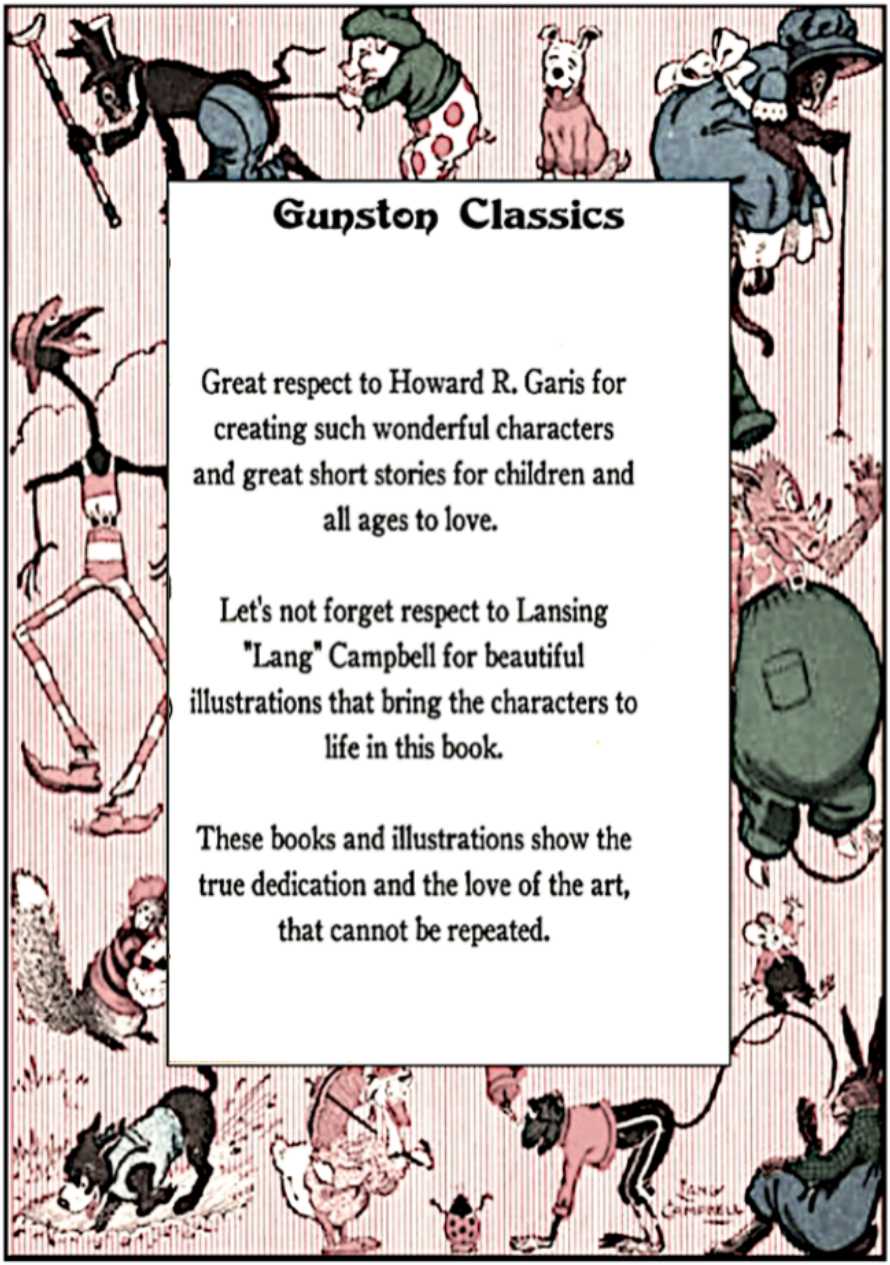


8. On came the Bob Cat, snapping, snarling and howling. "You banged up my friends, the Fox and Wolf!" cried the Bob Cat. "I don't know what kind of a game you're playing, but I know what I'm going to do! I'm going to nibble your ears!" Then the bunny and the goat threw the hard golf balls. Some struck the Bob Cat on his nose, some hit his ears and others banged his eyes. "Whoa now!" cried the bunny.”



9. "Oh, wow! I can't stand this!" howled the Bob Cat. "What ever game this is—it's too much for me!" And he keeled over and lay very still. Uncle Butter and Uncle Wiggily dragged the Bob Cat over to where the Fox and Wolf were still in dreamland. "One, two, three!" counted Uncle Butter. "Here I go off the tee!" laughed Uncle Wiggily. And he drove the golf ball over toward the next hole."

THE END



Gunston Classics

Great respect to Howard R. Garis for creating such wonderful characters and great short stories for children and all ages to love.

Let's not forget respect to Lansing "Lang" Campbell for beautiful illustrations that bring the characters to life in this book.

These books and illustrations show the true dedication and the love of the art, that cannot be repeated.

Gunston Classics

Uncle Wiggily's

"AUTO SLED
SNOW MAN
HOLIDAYS
APPLE ROAST
PICNIC
FISHING TRIP
JUNE BUG FRIENDS
VISIT TO THE FARM
SILK HAT
INDIAN HUNTER
ICE CREAM PARTY
WOODLAND GAMES
ON THE FLYING RUG
AT THE BEACH
AND THE PIRATES
FUNNY AUTO
ON ROLLER SKATES
GOES SWIMMING
WATER SPOUT
LAUGHING GAS BALLOONS
EMPTY WATCH
RADIO
AND THE BEAVER BOYS
AND THE TURKEY GOBBLER
SQUIRT GUN
AND THE ALLIGATOR
WASHTUB SHIP
ROLLING HOOP
MAKE BELIEVE TARTS
ICE BOAT
JUMPING BOOTS
ICICLE SPEAR
BLUNDER PUP
SNOWBALL RIDE"

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